

LAUGH-IN

50c

FEBRUARY
1969 IND.



DIRECT FROM BEAUTIFUL DOWNTOWN BURBANK



LAUGH-IN

A
MONTHLY
MAGAZINE

THE ENTIRE YEAR
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★
1969 IN ADVANCE!

In this issue: **Jackie Kennedy Onassis**
WILL CONFESS she is 62 years old! (look that up in your kink & Wot)
TRUMAN CAPOTE

★★★★★★ will replace
J. Edgar HOOVER! **Raquel Welch**
WILL CLIMB MT. EVEREST ENTIRELY NAKED!
Dr. Timothy Leary will have a mid-air collision with
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

JOHN LENNON
— High over
Haight-Ashbury!





A broken john
on the Hudson?

Goldie, if
John PAYNE
married ROCK Hudson
and they BROKE up —
what would
you name?



Al, why do
the swallows always
fly back
to Capistrano?

'Cause such
a crummy crowd
rides the bus.



Goldie,
how does President
Nixon plan to bridge
the generation gap?

Lie about
his age?



What about
that Aristotle
Onassis?

Made
his money
hauling crude
oil; he's a
slick operator.



Jackie is so
sophisticated
and he is a crude
oil man.



Actually,
Incest is
a relative term.



Show me
a cannibal who
gets sick on
missionary stew and
I'll show you
you can't keep
a good man down!



Show me
a Mighty Wurlitzer
that's been buried
by a hypnotized
man and I'll
show you a
trance-planted organ!



Show me
a man who admits
his cat's been "fixed"
and I'll show you
someone who called
a sprayed a sprayed.

Show me
a girl who eats
yogurt outdoors
at night and
I'll show you
someone who sings
"Moon Over My Yam!"



Sol Hurok?
How come
you never import
any shows
from Tijuana?



Show me
a blue-green
Italian waterfowl
and I'll show you
a Roman agus duck!



Show me a man
named Froom who
plays the lute
and doesn't know
what's going on —
and I'll show you
a Lute of The
Froom unaware!



Show me
a frog prince
with a beautiful
princess —
and I'll
show you a
homy toad!



Colonel Sanders has pluck.



Raquel Welch ...



Babe Ruth had the runs.



you win the boobey prize!



If it feels good do it.

General Electric is AC-DC.



Blow in his ear —
he'll follow you
anywhere.

Who can lick

Terrence Stamp?



Look that up in your Funk & Wagnalls.

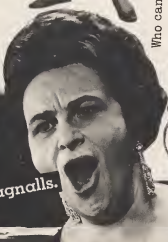
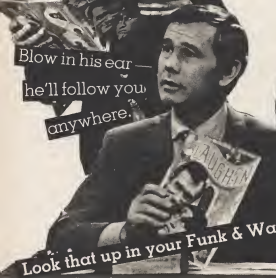


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Table of Contents

You paid 50¢
The cover was worth that alone!
Table of Contents—45
Worth 15¢ at least.
Letters to Laugh-In 6
You owe us another dime.

Justice Squad 7—9

At last! Someone to right the wrongs committed against the innocent. Us. This is worth another quarter.



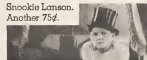
The Party 10—11

Something like forty (40) scaring lines—each as clever as anything Regis Philbin has ever said. Worth a full dollar.



New Talent Time 12—13

The acts that were too "hot" for Ed Sullivan to handle. Tomorrow's stars that will be so big, they'll make Frank Sinatra seem as obscure as Snookie Lanson. Another 75¢.



LAUGH-IN MONTHLY

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Believe it or not, this section fills you in on how a Cleveland, Ohio woman once gave birth to a Ford Ball Gum Machine! (Worth at least a dollar.)



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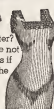
You've had it backwards for years. A 20¢ value.



Hollywood Rumors 21—23

At last you can find out if what you've been hearing is true or false. Does Gentle Ben have vile breath? Is Frankie Avalon really

Nixon's top speech writer? Worth a dime if you are not a star. Worth thousands if you are mentioned in the story.



Burbank Society 24—25

Burbank, the Peyton Place of the sen-sen set, is again revealed as America's Social Capital. We'll throw this in free.



Night Clubs & Restaurants of Burbank 26—28

A must if you ever go to Burbank or plan to open a Franchise of a Burbank style place. \$1.50 for private list alone.



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The true, inside stuff that was too big for the cowardly competitive press to handle. 50¢



The Entire Year 1969 In Advance!

This is it! Our big spread for the whole issue. You should be charged \$2.00 for this because you can follow the year like a program once you have this in your hands.

36—39

Inside Alan Sues 40—41

Till you read this, you have no way of knowing Alan Sues was once Roddy MacDowall! Yes, but now, thanks to a name change and a whole new start, his career is on the rise again. Read how he



cries himself to sleep every night. Read the inside, heartbreaking story of how Alan Sues and Charlie Chan made a mistake with a Soy Sauce Bottle. In book form, this would run you \$4.95.

Foon 42—44

The sacred section of the magazine. A second look at America's fastest growing new religion. Free will offering for this section.



Gary Owens Interview 46—47

This time—Don Adams. Buster Crabbe was not available.

Cartoons from Deepest Europe 48—49



The Ruth Buzzi Confession 50—53

The sex-drenched tell-all of America's Thrill Goddess. The book—with pictures—would cost you \$6.50.



Computer Dating 58—61

The modern way to get together. A mature, intelligent, thoughtful essay on the Computer Dating game. If you're lonely this should be worth \$1.00 to you.



Throw in the blackout pages and the high quality, costly paper we use (not that shiny thick paper used by Playboy, Fortune, and other less thoughtful publications) and

we figure you owe us something like Twenty-five dollars. You needn't pay it immediately, but just remember you owe it.



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Phone: (212) 758-8150

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LAUGH-IN MAGAZINE
Volume 1, Number 4, February 1969
is published monthly by
© Lauder Publishing Co.
2nd and Dickey Streets
Sparta, Illinois 62286

Executive and Editorial offices:
1800 North Highland Avenue,
Hollywood, California 90028.
(313) 467-1111

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FEBRUARY



THIS IS THE 'SOCK IT TO US' SECTION!
WHETHER IT'S STICKS OR STONES
OR KISSES, WE DIG YOUR OPINION.
GET IT OFF BY WRITING...



LAUGH-IN MAGAZINE,
1800 N. HIGHLAND AVE.,
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028



Dear L. I.:

I would like to speak out on your Philosophy Section. In your first copy's list of no-no's, you said "Never Trust Hugh Hefner." In your second copy you have straightened the blighter out. Is it now safe to trust him?

Peter Eberhardt
Pacific Palisades, Calif.

Only until our next issue.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I think your magazine is great. And the show is the funniest. I really get a kick out of it. You know, the world is getting too serious and confused these days and your TV show shows that there are still people in the world that can laugh, mostly at themselves. I think you're all swell!

Debbie Zachau
Clovis, N. M.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I always buy two copies of your magazine. One to read, and the other to take my hostilities out on. Thank you (?)

F. J.
Montreal, Canada

Buy three. One to leave in your psychiatrist's office.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

Why don't you print some pictures of that freaky guy on the tricycle. (And what's his name?) Last issue had a cartoon on the cover which showed him wearing a purple arm band with an "R" on it. Is he starting a new political movement?

Triker Lover
Minneapolis, Minnesota

We showed your letter to our man on the tricycle and he was very pleased. He is, however, extremely shy (a distant relative of Howard Hughes) and avoids publicity. The arm band showed not an "R" but a wrinkled "B" for Burbank. Our friend cannot think of a political movement; he has enough trouble with the movement of his tricycle.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I love the show. I watch it all the time. I love your magazines as well as the show. Could you tell me where you get your jokes from?

Linda Jones
Newburgh, New York

Thank you for the compliments. It's lucky you watch LAUGH-IN all the time or else you'd see the other shows and know where we get our jokes.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I was wondering what I would have to do to get wall-sized pictures of the LAUGH-IN Cast.

A1C Jack L. Jones
Holloman Air Force Base, N. M.
Sorry, but it's impossible to get pictures like that. A couple of the cast members are quite tall, but none is really wall-sized.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I have read your magazine and I think it's just kekklefacker!

Viola Farrell
Renton, Wash.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I would like to compliment you on your great magazine. I had hoped and wished for a Laugh-In magazine since the super show first came out. But never in my wildest dreams did I think it would really happen. All I can say is thanks! Thank you very, very much! I keep these issues like treasures, right next to my Laugh-In album... Keep up the too-great-to-believe work!

Jim McKenzie
Griffith, Indiana

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I must take issue with your defamatory remarks in your November 1968 issue and couldn't agree more with Rod Carlisle of Great Falls, Montana about any sort of ethnic "humor." You are hereby advised that we shall sue you for every penny you have, and if you persist in this insulting line for humor, we shall be forced to sue you again, only this time it will be for every dime you have.

Steven Forbis
President
The American Society for the Prevention of Defamation of Albino Hunchbacks
(Associated with the International Albino Hunchback Anti-Defamation League)
New York, New York

We are aware that we have been discriminatory in our treatment of albino hunchbacks. Hereafter, if we print anything about hunchbacks, it will be of albino and black alike.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

Who is Tiny Tim? Is his hair real?
Slade McLaughlin
Cherry Hill, N. J.
Tiny Tim is a figment of your imagination. But his hair is real.

* * *

Dear L. I.:

I would like to commend you on a first class funny magazine. Keep up the extremely good work.

Terrance G. Reed, PTE
Canadian Armed Forces

* * *

Dear L. I.:

Is it true that your editor, chief writer and landlord, George Atkins, is really a sea-going, American potato bug that forces old ladies to squeeze unripened fortune cookies?

Joseph Tripician
Margate, N. J.

How did you know?

* * *



The Laugh-IN Magazine **JUSTICE SQUAD!**

Who's there to defend the weak? We are.

Who's there to right those wrongs? You guessed. It is the duty of the Laugh-In Magazine Justice Squad to select isolated cases of injustice and — through you, the outraged public — demand correction.





CASE NO. 1

Fred Fleeker, hair stylist.

Ten years ago, Fleeker had a little shop near the bus depot in downtown Los Angeles. He charged 65¢. Then, as luck would have it, Tony Curtis came in. Fleeker cut his hair and charged a dollar. The following week, Gregory Peck, Dean Martin, and Marlo Froot came in! Marlo Froot was thrown out because he was not a star; he was the clerk in the laxative division of a nearby Rexall Drug Store. Fleeker raised his prices to two dollars and moved the shop to Beverly Hills. There, he cut the hair of Darryl Zanuck, Lassie, Frank Sinatra, Dan Rowan, James Aubrey, Keefe Brasselle, and all the big stars in the business. His prices rose to \$35 per haircut, he changed his sign to "Hair Stylist", and bought a Bentley.

Then — as luck would have it — Fred Fleeker lost his hearing. When Sinatra said, "Just a trim", Fleeker shaved his entire head — thirty minutes before the star was to tape a special! When Tab Hunter said, "A Razor Cut, please", Fleeker gave him a singe, resulting in third degree burns. Within a week, Fleeker was back by the bus station begging Marlo Froot to get a haircut. Froot refused and stated that he was only in the shop to use the bathroom.

Today, Fred Fleeker gives trims to elephants for 35¢. Shampoo 60¢. Manicure 45¢. without polish.

The JUSTICE SQUAD DEMANDS that Sinatra and all the other fair-weather clients buy Fleeker a hearing aid! That way, when an elephant asks for a trim, he won't get a singe.



CASE NO. 2

Trixie Niemuller.

This frail young hopeful starlet has been thrown out of 432 apartment buildings in the past year and a half. All she wants is a little fun. Is there anything wrong with that? A lot of mean, stick-in-the-mud old apartment managers don't understand that a girl with ambition in Hollywood MUST entertain. Trixie Niemuller is out in the street and Laugh-In asks, "What are you going to do about it?" Isn't the apartment upstairs over yours available?



CASE NO. 3 Swimming Star X.

(NAME WITHHELD TO PROTECT STAR AND BECAUSE WE THINK THERE IS STILL A POSSIBILITY OF A PAY-OFF)

This lovely aquaStar made dozens of pictures and thrilled millions of fans. Now, she can't find any work except strapping on an alligator suit and sloshing around in muddy water in a cheaply produced African Adventure series on TV.

Her problem? Breath so bad — her bubbles actually go down! Yes, down!

The Justice Squad demands that this misfortune NOT prohibit this girl from making movies. Audiences will hardly notice the bubbles and co-workers can darnwell just stay at a distance! Good luck, Star X, we hope we have helped to gain JUSTICE for you.



CASE NO. 4 Heinrich Von Schtookor

WE OWE AN APOLOGY TO HIS PARENTS!

Young Timmy Landquat first made it big in Hollywood with his cute little sand dance in the 1938 production of *BROADWAY MY BROADWAY*, then he went on to star in *BROADWAY BROADWAY BROADWAY*, *HELLO BROADWAY!* and *SING UP YOUR BROADWAY*. THEN, in 1939, the dark clouds of war caused Timmy to appear in *BEAST ON THE RHINE*. as a ruthless SS officer. In the five ensuing years, Timmy appeared in 635 more war films—always as the evil SS officer with the whip. By 1944 he had legally changed his name to Heinrich Von Schtookor and was the most hated man in America.

Late in 1945, Heinrich was sent by his studio to Europe — to what he thought was the first Cannes Film Festival. Instead, he was taken straight to Nuremberg, tried for war crimes, and hanged.

Laugh-In Magazine now boldly asks, "If there is true justice — shouldn't we apologize to his folks? Huh?"

THE PARTY

This time, the Sexual Revolution..

With all the nudity in movies today, it's truer than ever that it takes more than a pretty face to be a star.

I guess you could call the Church's recent pronouncement on sexual relations "The Sermon On The Mount".

Boris says with all the nudity in movies today, it's exciting to think about what they'll immortalize in cement at Grauman's Chinese Theater!

I saw Sammy Davis in that nude movie everyone's talking about but I was very disappointed. I thought he was Jewish!

I really go for nudes. Actually, I'm what you might call a buff buff.

Too bad they're cancelling "Peyton Place." Now all those people will have nowhere to sleep.

The abundance of explicit sex in novels today really makes me angry. I have to read practically the whole book.

He who mucketh doeth with stranger bath see handwriting on wall.

I may not walk a mile for a camel, but I usually smoke a cigarette when I'm over the hump.

I'm all for putting more teenagers behind bars, but you **know** how they break out!

If it's true that there's a woman behind every successful man, then that's at least one thing he's doing wrong.

I went to one of those Sexual Freedom parties but when they told me to take my clothes off, I left. I already had my clothes off.

Warning to President Nixon! Stop letting Spiro Agnew mix your hot cocoa before bedtime.

That Red Riding Hood's grandmother was a real surprise. Who ever thought such a dog would turn into a wolf in bed?

Last night I saw one of those Broadway shows where the cast runs around naked. Today, I'm taking my Ken and Barbie dolls back for a refund!

IT'S NEW TALENT TIME!



Yes, America! Time once again to greet tomorrow's big new stars. Remember! Yesterday names like Neddie Street, Zelda Sweenie, and Rutger Spebieble were unknown — and look at them today.



DR. LUDLOW ALVEREZ Medical Fun Time.

This hit nightclub act consists of one big solid hour of instructions to doctor **and** patient on how to swindle, cheat, bleed, diddle, and rob **MEDICARE**. By the end of the show, you and your doctor can figure ways to get as much as One Thousand Dollars out of the Feds for **hangnails!**



LITTLE RODNEY SCREEP

... tiptoes through the tulips on three fine little legs. While dancing to several hit tunes from his favorite Roger Mudd News programs, Little Rodney kicks a field goal with his free foot.



DANNY SUNRISE

Television's newest early morning Wakeup Funtime guy! Exercises, songs, bright and chipper hot-coffee talk, as well as Danny's own formula for a successful and cheery day: Get high early.



RESIDENT WHITE HOUSE COMEDIAN

Adlai Stevenson went for Mort Sahl, John F. Kennedy liked Bob Newhart. And now—Richard Nixon's choice for **Resident White House Humorist** Pinkey (Joey) Lieberbalm! Smash joke after joke peals from Pinkey's lips as Nixon goes about his daily work. Pat also collapses with laughter every time Pinkey opens his mouth.



RANDOLPH AND HIS MAGIC MOUTH ORGAN

Seen here holding his instrument, Randolph Noogar prepares to dazzle audiences with his medley of tunes from World War II.



THE ANN-MARGRET SHOW!

Unfortunately, the real Ann-Margret was unavailable for this particular road tour—BUT she is perfectly imitated by Flada Vetch (pictured above) and not one single audience has yet noticed the difference except for a slight whistling sound when she sings Miss Margret's big finish, **The Hallelujah Chorus**.

Stranger than TRUTH!

Neal Bixby of New York City, has **MUGGED** over 4,000 little old ladies per day **EVERY DAY** for the past 22 years!!!

If lined up four abreast, the old ladies mugged would reach from one end of Central Park to the other! **BUT** if they lined up in Central Park, they would only get mugged again!!!



Aram Zoozookian of Fresno, California has grown a **POTATO** the exact size and shape of Maureen O'Sullivan! He stores it in his damp, dark basement in an attempt to get it to sprout something that will **LOOK EXACTLY LIKE MIA FARROW!**



Nilo Fernandez of Lakehurst, New Jersey can produce actual evidence that when the dirigible Hindenberg blew up—it was entirely filled with Taco Sauce! (Fernandez claims he is hiding the evidence somewhere in his cell at the Happydale Sanatorium.)

Five year old little Sheila LaMar Klut of Salt Lake City, Utah, gave birth to a 37 lb. orangutan! And was promptly thrown out of kindergarten for it!!!





The Rev. R.D. Willard Rutherford Sumpter of Scrots, Wisconsin actually made a replica of the TAJ MAHAL out of **NAVEL LINT!**

On January 18, 1953, Lloyd "Bob" Crappos, of Nashville, Tennessee, saw a boy with a guitar get into a pickup truck in a service station. Lloyd "Bob" asked the boy his name and the boy answered "Elvis Presley". **One week later**, Crappos had his name legally changed to Elvis Presley! Three weeks later, he had plastic surgery performed and looked **exactly** like Elvis Presley! He took lessons and learned to sing exactly like the boy he saw getting into the pickup truck! **THEN**-he became famous the world over as **ELVIS PRESLEY !!!**

Last week, **Stranger than Truth**, Lloyd Crappos (Now Elvis Presley) learned to his horror that the boy getting into the pickup truck had **lied !!!** That boy's name had coincidentally been Lloyd "Bob" Crappos too! So for 15 years there has been **NO** Elvis Presley! Only two Lloyd "Bob" Crapposes.



Zsa Zsa Gabor
ACTUALLY weighs
320 lbs.!

BUT because she wears clothes well, she gives the appearance of having normal weight!



Outgoing Secretary of Agriculture **Orville Freeman** has **GONE BERSERK** in over 85 cabinet meetings!
AND has mistaken President Johnson for Bruno Hauptmann 32 times and tried to strangle him!



THE



ANSWERS

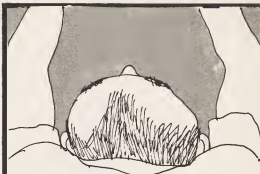


then ...



the questions

Just because you've had it the wrong way around for years, there's no reason we should give you the questions first. This exciting technique has brought us hundreds of letters — which unfortunately are all from a deranged egg candler in Dayton, Ohio.



ANSWER:

Catch a falling star!

QUESTION:

What instructions are given to all personnel on the Dean Martin set?



ANSWER:

The 1812 Overture

QUESTION:

What would you call Apartment 1811's first attempt to date the girl next door.



ANSWER:

Beri Beri

QUESTION:

What is the Nairobi Howard Johnson's Flavor of the Month?



ANSWER:

The White Cliffs of Dover

QUESTION:

Who complained when a Negro family named Cliff moved in next door?



ANSWER:

54-40 or Fight!

QUESTION:

What measurements did Audrey Hepburn demand from her silicone operation?



ANSWER:

Blood, Sweat, and Tears

QUESTION:

What three undesirable things keep falling into the food on the Julia Child television cooking program?

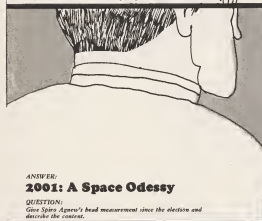


ANSWER:

"Good To The Last Drop"

QUESTION:

What is the slogan on the coat of arms of the Flying W attitude (silly)?

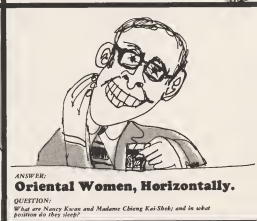


ANSWER:

2001: A Space Odyssey

QUESTION:

Give Spiro Agnew's head measurement since the election and describe the context.



ANSWER:

Oriental Women, Horizontally.

QUESTION:

What are Nancy Kwan and Madame Chiang Kai-Shek; and in what position do they sleep?

Attention Flying
Nun! Change
your habits!

Negroes are
newly fashionable,
but they've always
been the
Jet set.

Ralph Nader
hitchhikes.

The Boston
Strangler's story
really chokes
me up.

Wallace lost several
southern states because a shift
hit the clan.

If it feels good do it.

Blow in his ear —

he'll follow

you anywhere.

Werewolves may have to moonlight,
but vampires live bloody well!

587-956

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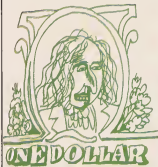
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LOOK THAT UP
IN YOUR
FUNK &

WAGNALLS.

Hitler lost
the master
race.

Rear view nudes
in movies are OK,
but turnabout
is fair play.

Corduroy pants are groovy.

Never truss Superman.

THOSE HOLLYWOOD RUMORS

TRUE OR FALSE?

At last! A RUMOR CLEARANCE office, so that when you hear one of those rumors about a Hollywood personality — you can find out if it's true. Laugh-In Magazine is the ONLY official rumor clearance organization. Avoid imposters. Only rely on our word when you hear your next rumor.



DUSTIN HOFFMAN digs Tasmanian Midgets.

TRUE

He's had this problem for years, although he has a lot of trouble finding them. One reason for the difficulty is that neighborhood is restricted to Tasmanian Midgets.

DORIS DAY was caught in the back seat of a car with an entire German Panzer Division.

FALSE

The Division waited and waited, but Miss Day failed to show up.

TONY CURTIS gets his kicks by being beaten up by a Pigmy tribe.

FALSE

Tony Curtis prefers to be beaten up by the entire Montana State Legislature, but they seldom agree to do it.

ANTHONY ARMSTRONG-JONES used to have to eat at a card table by himself at Royal family dinners.

TRUE

SANDY KOUFAX retired from baseball because he found he could get more money by smuggling Tasmanian Midgets into Dustin Hoffman's neighborhood.

TRUE

JUDY GARLAND once got up to 160!

TRUE

She was driving a sports car at the time.



JOAN CRAWFORD used to star in Rin Tin Tin movies.

FALSE

Miss Crawford has never appeared in a film with any kind of animal. She knows that animals always steal the scene.

THE KING FAMILY has been up on a Disturbing the Peace rap 46 times.

FALSE



CESAR ROMERO is an illegally immigrated agricultural worker and is trying to buy off the Department of Immigration by turning in Trini Lopez.

TRUE

ARLENE DAHL likes to pour chocolate over the Mormon Tabernacle Choir and then cavort around with them.

FALSE



JULIE ANDREWS is head of the Mafia.

TRUE

Her show business career is just a front, and a very transparent one at that!



BARBARA STANWYCK does all of her own stunt work because she's really a man.

FALSE

As proof of her femininity she often rides sidesaddle on a Twenty Mule Team.

HELEN GURLEY BROWN and William Randolph Hearst Jr. are the same person.

FALSE, to the best of our knowledge.



TINY TIM is actually the happily married father of six kids, an officer of a bank, and is the new president of the Muncie, Indiana Rotary Club.

FALSE
It's the Muncie, Indiana Optimist's Club.

JEAN HARLOW died from poison intended for Rin Tin Tin.

FALSE
Rin Tin Tin had purchased the poison and planned to use it in a suicide.

RAYMOND BURR attempted to enter his wheelchair in the Memorial Day 500, but was bought off by Andy Granatelli.

TRUE



To get a job on THE DEAN MARTIN SHOW, a girl has to be excellent at cooking.

FALSE



JOHN LENNON and his JAPANESE WIFE once posed naked for an album cover.

FALSE
We don't know where this vicious and highly libelous rumor started but we wish to squelch it here and now!



STAR DATES DEAN OF GIRLS

Prominent Girls' School dean of girls, Sheila-Ann-Jean Crump, long regarded as one of Burbank's foremost educators, was seen last Saturday with the talented motion picture star, Rock Hudson. Miss Crump won the date as a result of writing a limrick and sending in a label from a

can of squid.

Mr. Hudson is said to have only spent a few minutes with the Burbankian, who, is reliably reported, had been drinking wine at the bus station all day to calm her nervousness resulting from the excitement of meeting the star. By the time Mr. Hudson was introduced to Miss Crump at Stella's Doo-Drop Inn &

Grille, the prominent educator was said to be screaming that she could "... beat up on Myrna Loy or any of 'em!" and was standing on top of the table waving a bottle signed by Ernest & Julio Gallo, both of whom later claimed to have no connection whatsoever with the woman.

The canned squid company, sponsors of the date, are said to have terminated their U.S. operations and Mr. Hudson's attorneys are unable to reach them.

When contacted for comment at the school, the principal, Miss Crump's employer, Horace Mann Dewey, had killed himself by eating 78 jars of paste in the third grade class room.

of the Nurn Hotel in Downtown Burbank.

Most of the three hundred who attended described the function as the wildest party in memory, and the head of the Burbank Vice Squad concurs. Attendants from the Burbank Jiffy-Palms Funeral Home describe the wake as the most incredible thing they have seen, but they seemed annoyed that the body of Zook was playfully thrown down the elevator shaft seven times.

The widow, Mrs. Velma Zook, says she plans to carry on where her husband left off and has already sold both the Nurn Hotel and the Jiffy-Palms Home Aluminum siding jobs that will act as a tribute to her late husband—baked into the siding will be obscene and profane epithets directed at the Better Business Bureau.

JUNIOR LEAGUE PRESIDENT DISAPPEARS DURING HYGIENE FILM!

Prominent Junior League President Mrs. Ortin Tinkle was reported missing today, following an all night search after she had taken a group of Albino Hunchbacks to a Navy Hygiene film, currently playing a first run Burbank theater.

Police questioned the Hunchies for more than five hours but could get nothing. They just giggled and occasionally hit each other playfully.

Manager of the theater, Lytell B. Noonar, stated that the constant giggling during the showing of the film caused him to ask Mrs. Tinkle to take the little people out of the theater. Mrs. Tinkle assured Noonar they would calm down and asked for another chance. When the disturbance continued and Noonar returned to eject the group, Mrs. Tinkle was mysteriously gone!

It may be recalled that Mrs. Tinkle's predecessor as president of the League, Mrs. Linda Jean Frigg, died of zither lacerations resulting from an attempt to make contact with the A-H's.

Zagreb Moots, who describes himself as the theater's resident molester, claims to have been sitting across the aisle from Mrs. Tinkle and the A-H's

and has told the police that he thinks the group devoured the woman. Police are reported to consider the story preposterous and are holding Moots on an \$14-A, which is the charge for jamming popcorn into the ears of the person in the seat in front of you.

STEWARDESS NAMED LODGE QUEEN

Bertha Nesbitt Thort, prominent three hundred pound stewardess aboard the new, luxurious Continental Trailways Busses that serve Burbank, was made Queen Of The Golden And Sacred Nile in an impressive ceremony at the Burbank Moose Hall last night. A crowd of over fifteen people watched as Miss Thort "... ascended the almighty sacred and majestic steps leading to the Eastern Chair of the High Pharaoh of The Grand Nile Throne".

Miss Thort wore a full length new formal gown, festooned with seven hundred large orchids and three dozen red roses. Burbank police officials have apologized for her arrest, made as she was walking to the Moose Lodge, on the charge of operating a parade float without a permit. Miss Thort has agreed not to sue the city in return for five thousand eight by ten glossy prints of the Mayor of Burbank.

The Grand Nile Choir will be occupied by Miss Thort for a period of one year, or sooner if members of the Burbank Fire Department can pry her out of it without doing serious physical harm.

Society of Beautiful Downtown Burbank



BURBANK #1 DEB COMES OUT

Loolie-Ruth LaMar Munger, daughter of the socially prominent Burbank kennel owner and his lovely roller skating wife, came out last night in what many described as the greatest social event in Burbank history.

Police arrived shortly after Miss Munger was presented to Burbank society and took the girl away on the same charge that has plagued her for the past several years; stripping down in public. The three hundred Burbank social actors were not surprised at Miss Munger's action or at the arrival of the police, as the girl had stripped down and been arrested twelve times within the past week. The lovely young Burbankian was let off with a simple warning when she performed a similar act in the reflecting pools at the Hollywood Bowl last weekend before an audience of 16 thousand. When she pulled the same thing five hours later in the Burbank Public Library, Judge Rastow R. Beavers was forced to assign her to the probation office, where she promptly disrobed.



BURBANK WAKE NAMED PARTY OF THE YEAR!

The death of prominent Burbank aluminum siding salesman Lyndon B. Zook resulted in the social event of the 1968-69 season as friends and relatives gathered for the wake, which was held in the lovely Starlight Roof Room on the second floor

DOWNTOWN BURBANK RESTAURANT FRANCHISES AVAILABLE!

It's not fair that Burbank should keep all the good restaurants and nightclubs to themselves!

Here are Beautiful Downtwn Burbank's finest — and soon they'll be opening the same identical thing up right in YOUR neighborhood!

NED & MABEL'S HI HAT CLUB

Yes, it's fun-fun-fun at Ned and Mabel's when Ned's deranged nephew plays the ocarina at YOUR table! Another highlight of the Hi Hat is Mable's once-a-night showing of what may be the only multiple mammaries in uneven numbers in the U.S. or Canada. Canned stringbeans and mashed potatoes are the house specialty. For Franchise information, call Burbank Better Business Bureau.

KARL'S COFFEE CUP KAFE

Long popular with Burbank Society because of Karl's way with fried bread, and for the pungent effectiveness of the disinfectant pellets in the rest rooms. Weekend entertainment is provided by Karl's 93 year old mother, who has the unique ability to meter her palsey to the tempo of Holiday For Strings. Franchises available.



MOTHER'S HOME COOKED TREATS

You know that Mother cares when you see the more than five thousand colored rocks that line the walkway leading to the entrance. Mother has a collection of over two thousand cement ducks on the lawn as well as a giant cement replica of her late husband in the entryway. You'll spot Mother's kindness not only in the house specialty (Home Cooked Mush) but also in her concern for the more than 15 cats that mingle with the customers.



FRED'S SUPREME TOPLESS BEER BAR

Burbank's number one nightclub; a favorite with not only Downtown Burbank's Society, but also with Burbank Professional people . . . such as top flight accordion teachers, chiropractors and astrologists!

You know Fred deserves your business by the way he immediately throws sawdust over it when someone gets sick on the floor! Food, incidentally, is available upon request as required by state law. Peanut butter and saltines are recommended.

Fred's three topless dancers take turns, so you are assured of continuous entertainment. Winnie, recognizable by her two and one half foot caesarian scar, wears platinum hair and has cleverly matched the color with the thick thatch of hair coming from a four inch mole on her forearm. Sheila and Midge are the older girls, but whatever they may lack in form, they more than make up for in originality of tattooing. Off limits to military service personnel; recommended that you do not flash more than fifty cents in change when paying. ➡



Nealie Fiester's Supper Club

Who can forget Nealie Fiester's great high tenor voice when it was at it's peak in the early thirties? Today, Nealie sings nightly in his own supper club in Downtown Burbank. No matter that Nealie has lost all control of his tremelo or that he seems at least an octave above his old range, which was considerably higher than the prepuberty Osmond Brothers. No matter that Nealie can no longer remember more than a few words per song or that he has become totally tone deaf. The important thing is that it's the real, the only Nealie Fiester. Don't eat the food; just enjoy the entertainment. Will franchise.

THE MAR-JO INN

Marjorie and Joanne are responsible for this, Downtown Burbank's Number One gourmet choice. But don't let the reputation put you off or make you feel it's too formal. Marjorie waits table in the same old lumberjack outfit she wore when they started and Joanne cooks in a simple man's business suit with an apron. You know it's good by the large number of female truck drivers who stop there. Specialty is the Flaming Beef Rack, which is a side of beef which Marjorie touches off with a quart of diesel fuel. Don't miss Joanne's cute trick for special customers. She eats an entire Zippo lighter.



JUAN GOMEZ TACO CITY

Juan Gomez's three hundred pound Indian wife squats in the entrance of this fine Mexican restaurant and grunts a welcome to you as she pounds out the tortilla flour. Inside you'll be greeted by the warm crackle of a fire (Juan has had seven insurance fires this year alone) and the delightful sound of chicken as they walk around under the tables. Juan's water is especially brought up by bus from Xochimilco Gardens, outside of Mexico City and dieters are urged to drink heartily for a guaranteed weight loss of up to 20 pounds during the following week! Specialty is the Iguana Taco with Juan Gomez's special hot sauce, which is said to have brought back all of Helen Keller's senses in her last weeks of life.

THE BURBANK LOTUS SERENE GARDEN OF LOVE

Under the mystical direction of The High Lama Ling-Ting Pandit Noo, this vegetarian outdoor restaurant has become the talk of Downtown Burbank. Ling-Ting Pandit Noo blesses each morsel of food you touch and will often read up to two hundred pages to you from "The Prophet." Specialty is Mock Spare Ribs, made entirely from Soy Beans! Ling-Ting Pandit Noo was formerly Buster Vovookian, who sold aluminum siding in Denver but had to skip on a hot check charge.



THE LAUGH-IN/MOVIE REVIEW



Katy Winters, played by Mia Farrow, contemplates her friend's nervous perspiration problem.

PIT STOP!

Following her triumph in *Rosemary's Baby*, one of the finest young actresses in the land, Mia Farrow, has moved up into the most coveted role of the year—the definitive film biography of Katy Winters.

The story begins as little Katy is mustered out of one nursery school after another for alluding to her teacher's perspiration problems. By the time she is seven, Katy is taken to a child psychiatrist who certifies her as an Arm Pit Psychopath.

No matter where she goes or who she talks to, Katy somehow must bring the conversation around to her fetid. Miss Farrow plays Katy as a little girl Toulouse Lautrec style—on her knees. On her fourteenth birthday, the actress suddenly grows two feet, three inches by simply standing up.

Here, the story takes an interesting twist. She marries a singer who is old enough to be her father. (Skillfully played by Snookie Lombardo, who came back just in time to forestall court action to have him legally declared dead.)

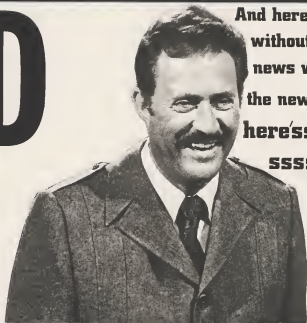
The singer complains about the bad air in his city and its damage to his voice. He sells his home and moves to clearer air. But lo! The voice fails to improve and it is then that he realizes the air pollution problem emanates from—you guessed it—Katy Winters. The thing she feared most all her life has happened to her!

The singer naturally leaves her and his voice returns immediately. But Katy goes on to a life of lonely torment as her condition causes her to empty theaters, howling alleys, and finally, the Los Angeles Coliseum. There, she touchingly lip-synchs the largo from *Death and Transfiguration* to the actual voice of Jan Peerce.

By the end of the song, Katy has an idea and the courage to through with it. She marches straight for the U.S. Army Chemical Warfare Division and finds a whole new career. The picture ends as a U. N. commission is called in Geneva to see what can be done about limiting the use of the girl in the event of actual war.

Miss Farrow turns in a brilliant performance but it is not good enough to keep Barbra Streisand from getting the musical version when the time comes.

D



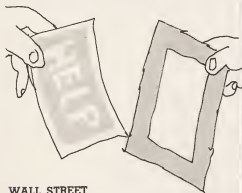
And here's the man
without whom the
news wouldn't be
the news
here'sssssssssss
sssss Dickie!



May the good fairy
fly up Katy Winter's Arm Pit
and gaze itself to death!



NEWS PRESENT



WALL STREET

The Polaroid Corporation today confessed it couldn't tell how their 1969 business situation would be. Said a spokesman, "It takes our pictures a very long time to develop."



SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Although the polls show the vast majority of Americans prefer that Shirley Temple Black give up her political ambitions, an outstanding 98.6% state they would prefer to have her in politics than have her make a comeback in show business.



WASHINGTON D.C.

Although retiring President Lyndon B. Johnson is barely out of office, hundreds of letters have been pouring into the capitol demanding that a place be found for him in Washington. All were from Johnson City, Texas.



NEW YORK CITY

In their continuing effort to discourage passenger travel on the railroads, The National Association of Railroads announced that effective immediately all car restrooms will be locked **EXCEPT** at station stops.

NEWS PAST



ROME, 1881

Garibaldi announced the triumph of his armies today and the final unification of all Italy. It is believed that the reason for his swift victory was that his men were fighting against Italians.



LONDON, 1572

King Henry VIII today announced he and his lovely young wife, Anne Boleyn, were entering into a trial separation—which he described as the separation of her head from her body after a speedy trial.



PEKING CHINA 300 B.C.

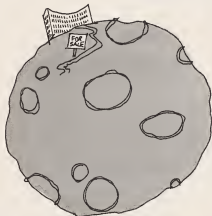
The Great Wall of China, completed yesterday after two hundred years and a cost of 100,000 lives, was found today to be 2½ feet over on the Mongolian property line and will have to be moved.



EGYPT, 6000 B.C.

It is reliably reported that Moses led his people out of Egypt today because a large number of the emigrating women had difficulty wearing their mink stoles in the hot Nile river area.

NEWS FUTURE



1989 MOON

The Wall Street Journal reported today the reason for the failure of the Conrad Hilton-Moon Hotel was that American guests preferred to stay at a place with more authentic local flavor than a Hilton.



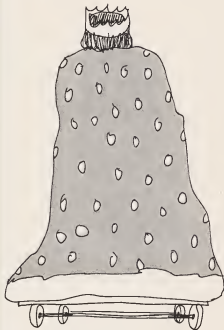
1989 BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Spiro Agnew, still having an identity problem even after having once served as Vice President, plans to leave the country in disgust. When asked what she thought of her husband's plans, Mrs. Agnew said, "Spiro Who?"



1989 HOWARD HUGHES, NEVADA

Civic officials said today, they plan to change the name of their city back to Las Vegas. Ever since the place became Howard Hughes — nobody can find it.



1989 LONDON, ENGLAND

Queen Elizabeth II abdicated today in favor of her son. King Charles announced that the city of Miami had paid \$3 million dollars for the queen and would have her refurbished and put on display as soon as possible.

CONTRAST

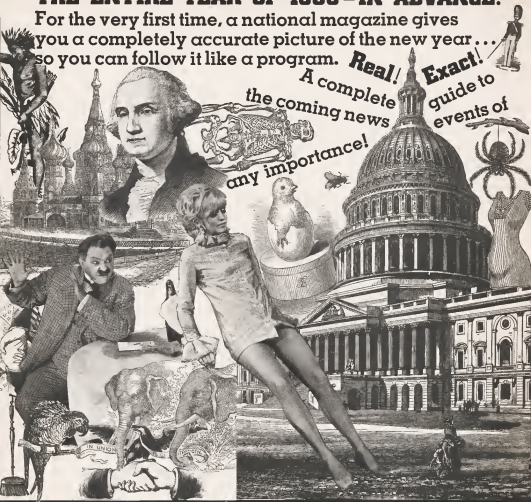


For an advance
look at
the year 1969,
turn the page...

THE ENTIRE YEAR OF 1969—IN ADVANCE!

For the very first time, a national magazine gives you a completely accurate picture of the new year... so you can follow it like a program. **Real. Exact!**

ke a program. **Real!** **Exact!**
A complete guide to
the coming news events of
any importance!

**January 1**

President Lyndon B. Johnson will attempt to unload his entire wardrobe on Spiro Agnew — including a set of souvenir glow-in-the-dark Hula Girl cufflinks from the Johnson City Gift Shop. Agnew will balk at the \$29.50 total price.

January 3

Oral Roberts will be asked to heal six ABC shows.

January 8

Howard Hughes will buy Jackie Gleason and attempt to turn him into a 750 room hotel

January 13

Senator Carl Mundt of Indiana will be caught and prosecuted for trying to slip a wounded Bengal Tiger into Arthur Schlesinger's bathroom while he is showering.

January 18

Judy Garland will be stricken during performance! Both matinee **and** evening. Come-back plans are formulated before midnight and tour is sold out by the following morning. Millions of florists and hairdressers weep for joy. Remake of **Wizard of Oz** announced at Metro.



January 20

Nixon will surprise the nation by showing home movies of Pat and the kids during his inauguration. LBJ will be subject for criticism for attending in pajamas and robe and eating in a sparerib throughout Inaugural Address.



FEBRUARY 2

Mao Tse-tung will die of egg roll poisoning. In examining the body, doctors will discover Mao has been concealing Anna May Wong under his tunic for the past eighteen years.

FEBRUARY 12

Metro starts production of *Wizard of Oz*; devises plastic dog, Toto, with unscrewable head so that the body can contain pills and booze for convenient access.

FEBRUARY 17

Great California earthquake. Richter scale: 7.6 or two points higher than several of ABC TV's new shows. Ella Fitzgerald splits down the middle; says she knows it's a fault.

FEBRUARY 24

Film favorite Deborah Kerr will be arrested on the charge of transporting lewd photos of Lee J. Cobb across the Guatemalan-Honduras border.

FEBRUARY 28

Gary Owens will drink 200 quarts of prune juice to help

National Colonics Council celebrate anniversary. Will hold hands over both ears.

March 1

Ex-president Lyndon B. Johnson will hold press conference on LBJ ranch and astonish the world by confessing as president he was just putting on an act - that he really isn't a nice guy after all!

March 5

Neilsen Rating Service will make printing mistake and give Sign Off Devotional a 41.7. Network will hire wonder group that gave us *You Can't Do That On Television!* Special and socks *The Sign Off Devotional Hour* into prime time three nights a week. Show will fail; executives will be stunned.

March 12

To the surprise of everyone, Japanese Riots will rock the U.S. A group known as the Yellow Berets will run amuck and burn down the big cities as a result of Tokyo Rose being denied the right to speak at the University of California.

March 15

Judy Garland will make first appearance on set of *Wizard of Oz* remake. Budget is 70 million. Will totally destroy studio if anything goes wrong.

March 21

LBJ - having kept duplicate keys to the White House will try to sneak back in!

March 29

Hubert Humphrey, in effort to improve image, will have costly silicone job.

APRIL 3

Russian Premier Kosygin will auction off 42 pounds of naval lint to help victims of Siberian frostbite.



APRIL 8

Jack Warner will take back his studio because 7 Arts group failed to keep up monthly payments of \$53.43

APRIL 14

Gala Testimonial Banquet will be held for film favorite Kim Novak. Only Bert Parks will attend because he mistakenly thinks function is for Annette Funicello.

APRIL 19

Rudi Gernreich will revolutionize men's fashions by replacing the business suit with a line of plastic and aluminum foil lincolns with matching bolero jackets.

APRIL 22

Wayne Newton will suffer a momentary setback in his career by a sudden voice change but will make a spectacular recovery by replacing Larry Hooper on the Lawrence Welk Show.



May 3

In a surprise move of the year, President Nixon will appoint Martha Raye as Commanding General of the Armies in Viet Nam.

May 12

General Mills will open its own national chain of supermarkets which will sell only breakfast cereal because of the enormous quantity of new brands to be introduced in 1969.

May 18

Julie Andrews will star in bigger bomb than *Star*; *The Vera Rubra Ralston Story* will destroy her career.

May 26

Frank Sinatra will be forced to move back to Los Angeles when clear desert air fails to improve voice.



JUNE 3

Dr. Joyce Brothers will refute claim that she was *Fake boxing expert* on a rigged quiz show by decking General Sarnoff in elevator.

JUNE 9

Jackie Kennedy Onassis will startle the world by revealing she married a man her own age! Will say she is actually 62 years old.

JUNE 14

Captain Kangaroo will be retired and sent to the Bakersfield Home For The Fat.

JUNE 22

Bert Parks will be given \$1,000,000 TV contract! To collect, he must promise not to appear at all — not even on once a year Miss America show. Bonus of \$50,000 for leaving country; \$100,000 for suicide.

JUNE 30

Pablo Casals will use his cello to give a hippo a concussion on the Ed Sullivan Show.

July 4

Mayor John Lindsay will go on strike.

July 15

The U.S. Dept. of Agriculture will announce the development of a 250 lb. chicken which, unfortunately, will peck the new Secretary of Agriculture to death.

July 25

Helen Gurley Brown will give it all up and become a Nun.

July 30

Laugh-In's beloved Gary Owens will be so thrilled over meeting Princess Grace when she visits Hollywood, he will upchuck all over her royal ermine robe.

AUGUST 1

Dr. Christian Barnard yields to lifelong ambition and becomes a tree surgeon.

AUGUST 3

In the surprise appointment of the Nixon Administration, Truman Capote will replace J. Edgar Hoover!

AUGUST 8

Paul Revere and the Raiders will be busted for playing their Snookie Lanson records too loudly.

AUGUST 17

George Wallace will announce the beginning of his campaign for President in 1972 by pre-empting JULIA on television.

AUGUST 22

Bob Hope will be invited to the White House to try explaining the punchline of his political jokes to President Nixon.



SEPTEMBER 1

Florence Chadwick will astound the world by swimming seven miles through axle-grease aided only by a coating of water from the English Channel.

SEPTEMBER 5

Raquel Welch will climb Mt. Everest entirely naked, thus earning \$35 dollars and a G.E. Refrigerator for the promotion stunt.



SEPTEMBER 9

Vidal Sassoon will further confound the sexes by designing chic hairpieces for women's chests.

SEPTEMBER 17

Merwin C. Rucckle, of Garden City, Long Island, will go berserk and threaten the lives of thousands of workers in the Empire State Building by filling the elevator shafts with tapioca.

SEPTEMBER 23

Joan Baez will reveal self as undercover agent for the National Association of Manufacturers.

SEPTEMBER 29

Walter Cronkite will humiliate the entire network by delivering his entire evening newscast disguised as Kate Smith.

OCTOBER 6

John Lennon's nude album cover will make a fortune for England; Queen Elizabeth will pay honor to inventiveness of subject by appearing nude on all one pound notes.

OCTOBER 11

Donovan, current teen idol, is exposed as no one but Fabian, a teen idol from an earlier period.

OCTOBER 16

Ethel Merman returns to the Broadway stage in musical adaptation of *The Boston Strangler*. She plays title role; accidentally kills four leading men in three weeks.

OCTOBER 24

Elvis Presley renounces all worldly goods and goes to a monastery. Colonel Parker, needing replacement, turns to Bert Parks as next pelvic gyrating sensation.

November 2

Wizard of Oz remake in trouble! Judy Garland will hold up to this date, but woman who plays Glenda The Good Witch has blown up to 335 lbs. in two weeks and is going heavy on pills, booze and shots.



November 11

Nudity will take over last of Broadway shows as Helen Hayes plays naked *Victoria*. Albert will be played by Sonny Liston. David Merrick will modestly produce play in athletic support.

November 15

Edith Head will give great wardrobe to Spiro Agnew for Artist and Model's Ball. He will go as rumped, overweight greek in 1951 J.C. Penney blue serge suit. Takes first prize.

November 26

Apollo 8 Moon flight is total success! Unfortunately, Werner Von Braun has stenciled Swastika on side and announces getting U. S. to pay for program was all a trick.



December 3

Dr. Timothy Leary will have a mid-air collision with John Lennon — high over Haight Ashbury.

December 6

Mormon Tabernacle Choir decides to break up and try it as singles.

December 15

Mama Cass decides to break up and try it as a quartet.

December 21

Melvin Belli given 20 to life on overtime parking charge.

December 31

Remake of *Wizard of Oz* scrapped as Glenda The Good Witch flips out completely in Metro cafeteria and kills two hundred Munchkins. Midget Protective Society sues studio for millions. Failure of movie provides Judy Garland with greatest comeback gimmick of her career; she books *Soldier's Field* in Chicago; 110,000 people at \$9.90 per ticket! Judy fails to show up; Jerry Van Dyke is severely mauled by crowd when he attempts to replace her.



IS

BIG

BY RALPH BENNER

AL

REALLY LIKE HE SEEMS?

Yes, Alan Sues is really like that! And he belongs at all official gatherings of super-talented-comedians. During *Laugh-In* rehearsals Alan gets as many laughs as the entire cast put together, and he isn't even trying. It's just that the big 6'2" 180 lb. actor is naturally funny.

Harboring a secret desire to grow acres of his own vegetables, Alan can't seem to have anything serious happen to him, and as far as he's concerned that's just groovy. "I always find something funny in everything, so why be serious? There's only one life anyway."

If you're around Alan for very long, there's an insidious feeling that creeps up and punctures the atmosphere with giggles. He's a fast-paced, robust, driven kind of performer who can't be content with inactivity. Besides his weekly chores on the show, Alan has designed a line of greeting cards aptly titled 'Alan Sues Greeting Cards.' "I did the art work myself and they're kind of freaky because you can actually blow them up. They're made of plastic and you just sort of inflate them like balloons. I hope they sell!"

In addition to the cards, Alan's finished a screenplay that is making the rounds. It's a comedy and he hopes Ruth Buzzi and Jo Anne Worley can appear in the film with him, if and when it's produced.

When Alan was a little boy he never got many Valentines because none of the kids in school knew who



he was. "We moved 53 or 54 times when I was a boy. My brother and I learned to pack our entire belongings in less than 40 minutes, furniture and all. Maybe this is why I'm still sort of a gypsy."

Currently, he's living alone in a Hollywood apartment, but Alan's real home base is New York City where he keeps another apartment complete with most of his books and records. "Right now, I'm even driving a friend's Jaguar while he's in Europe. But I like it here in Holly-

wood because the apartments have disposals. I've never had one before and it's groovy. I ran out and bought \$5 worth of food the first day just so I could see the disposal grind it up."

Food has always been an important part of Alan's life, but right now it's giving him a bad time. He's on a kick to lose weight and so far has dropped 10 pounds. He's even tried Weight Watchers with Ruth Buzzi, but it didn't work for him. "I went to a gym and it really drove me nuts

hearing all these guys breathing. It sort of scared me. I thought they were doing something freaky.

"Now I'm in a jazz dancing class once a week. It's more like a social hour but we do get a workout. Leigh Taylor Young and Tina Louise are in it, too, so after we've danced for two hours or so we all go out for coffee and cake and put on 20 pounds."

Alan's brother is also a food freak and runs the Cigar Factory Restaurant in San Luis Obispo, California. It's a gourmet establishment with an extended menu. "My brother's so fanatic over food he even used to insist on packing his wife's lunch every day. She was an executive secretary so she complained about carrying a brown bag to work, so my brother went out to I. Magnin's and bought her an expensive lunch carrier."

Now in his early thirties, Alan has been in show business ever since he was 19. He appeared on Broadway in "Tea and Sympathy" for more than two years. His films include several Doris Day movies and "The Americanization of Emily" with Julie Andrews. On TV, he's done everything from "The Dating Game" to "December Bride." Night clubs have proved a great stepping stone for Alan's comic development, but he'd prefer to stay out of them if he could.

"Night club audiences are always so boozed, they don't hear you anyway!" Alan's not much of a drinker himself, having had several bad experiences in the past. Once, only

after two rum drinks at the Luau in Beverly Hills, he caught his foot in the bar stool while attempting to leave and spread-eagled a whole family from Ohio. Picking himself up from the floor under a barrage of egg rolls and water chestnuts, Alan decided he wouldn't spend much more time in bars.

Alan sums up his whole club appearances with what happened to him while playing the Troubadour in Los Angeles. "Doug Weston, the owner, thought I was hysterical, but the audience thought I was a bum. I'd get up there every night and I'd bomb. The sweat would be pouring off my face and the audience would sit silently while Weston stood off to the side having hysterics. I could hardly wait to finish my two week engagement, but Weston thought I was so funny he kept me there for 9 weeks. At the end of that time I was ready for wet sheets!"

The most disappointing event in Alan's career took place a few years back in New York City. Elaine May had written a show for Mort Sahl called "An Evening with Mort Sahl," and she especially wrote in a fine part for Alan. "It was the best chance I'd ever had. Elaine's a great writer and the part was geared to show me off. Well, we started rehearsing and every day Sahl failed to show up. Elaine would say, 'Don't worry, kids. He'll be around sometime soon.' Well, the night of the show we were all set to go on and Elaine came in and said, 'I'm sorry. It looks like there won't be An Evening with Mort Sahl because we can't find him.' There went the show. You can't have 'An Evening with Mort Sahl' without Mort Sahl."

Laugh-in, to Alan, is one big party. "It's a little like playing dress-up on a rainy day. For one show I changed 17 times." The character of Big Al seems to be catching on with audiences, but Alan hopes the show powers-that-be will keep giving him other parts to do.

Alan lumbers when he walks, but he moves rapidly, always with an objective in mind. He's conscientious, organized and good with his money. He realizes that fame may be here today and vanish tomorrow, so a full time stock broker invests part of his monthly income.



Though he's an outward person and easy to meet, Alan confines his group of personal friends to a small one. He's very devoted to the friends he has and in return expects truth and loyalty from them. "I don't get angry very easily, but I do get hurt. I'm the kind of guy who does a slow burn and comes away seething inside from a bad situation. Then I think to myself, 'Boy, I should have said . . . but I never do.'"

Marriage was a disappointment to Alan and he doesn't think he'll try it again. "I love traveling and doing different things. I can't imagine myself settled down out in the San Fernando Valley with four kids and a white station wagon."

The only time Alan really settled down for long was when he managed his own store in Los Angeles on Santa Monica Blvd. about three years ago. It was sort of a classy junk shop called The Gazebo. "Actually, you could buy all kinds of wild things there, but it was too much for me, staying in one place and all. I had to give it up."

His light brown hair is usually uncombed, but his blue eyes seem extra clear because Alan's one Hollywoodite who requires a lot of sleep and gets it. "I use sleep for all my problems," he admits. "When I get depressed I can sleep for as long as two days."

Luckily for Alan, there isn't much for him to be depressed about these days so most of the time he's wide awake and going on his way like a grown-up little boy who always manages to make people smile.



He of Little Faith!

In the first issue of Laugh-In Magazine, we examined some of the NEW RELIGIONS. How were

we to know we would cause the conversion of millions of Americans? One of the new religions was FOON, and the description reads like this:



This is a meditation cult that believes divine inspiration can only come if one is entirely sealed in Kaiser Foil. Believers in Foon are determined that all human sin could be forgiven if Bette Davis were to be dropped from a tri-motor Ford Airplane at a high altitude. Foon people do not eat meat or Clark Bars.

Today Foon is one of the fastest growing religious groups in the nation. That's why it's necessary for all of us to know more about it!



I am a believer in Foon. The one, the only, the divine and apostolic cult of Him, who is actually Snookie Lanson, believed to have risen, giver of life and redeemer of my salvation. I believe that one day Vera Hruba Ralston will return to earth and speak into the right ear of Him, at which time the Lennon Sisters' moles will disappear and the leper will be made clean. Now and evermore, Scrubble*.

*Scrubble is the Foon believer's equivalent of Amen.



Typical Foon Service

Foon worshippers believe Thursday is the Sabbath. They will not smoke, eat, talk, or cut their toenails on their Sabbath. Between one thirty and two A.M. the night before Sunrise Foon Service, they actually are required to breathe with only one lung although this is said to be very difficult and can be accomplished only by Foon People who have reached a "Coptic State of Grace."

What else do these odd people believe?

They believe Lionel Barrymore was faking it and didn't really need his wheelchair. They take this as a *sign* that Foon is the one *true* cult; how they figure this, no one knows, but they do.



They can't stand *Lassie*. They consider the *Lassie Show* to be an attack on the seriousness of the Foon cult. They therefore dream of kidnapping Bonita Granville and shipping her to Martin Borman's hideout in the interior of Brazil.

What strange people! What else do they believe?

Foon People believe the June Taylor Dancers are strapped to the ceiling and that the camera is on the floor. Nothing will persuade them otherwise. They further believe Bing Crosby and Theodore Roosevelt are the same person. They somehow take this to be a sign that the world will end August 11, 1971 at 8:45 P.M.—during a toilet paper commercial on the Keefe Brasselle Show, which they believe will be the hit of the 1971 season.

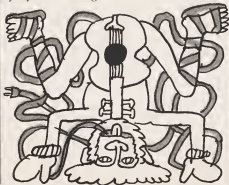




Who is the reverend, or pastor, or whatever they call their spiritual leader?

They call him their **NING-NING**

There is one Ning-Ning to every thousand Foon People. Believers *must* do *whatever* their Ning-Ning tells them to do! Which is sometimes unfortunate, because several Ning-Nings appear to be mad. The Cleveland Ning-Ning caused the death of 1,000 Foon People by asking them to stand on their hands in wet mittens while swallowing an electric carving knife plugged into direct current. This incident demonstrates the loyalty of the average Foon member.



How can someone interested in becoming a member of Foon become a member of Foon?

The first step is to make contact with another Foon person. This can be done by whispering "Foon" to whoever you suspect might be Foon. If they say, "Believer!" that means you've struck paydirt and have run into a Foon believer.

Once you have made contact with a Foon person in this manner—you are automatically a Foon Person yourself! Simple? Easy? Yes! Then ask him where your Ning-Ning is. That's all there is to it!

If you are truly interested in becoming a part of this wonderful new meditation cult, join today!



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☐ Medium Brown
☐ Dark Brown
☐ Black
☐ Auburn (Red)
☐ Blonde
☐ Silver (Grey)

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GARY OWENS

Interviews

DON ADAMS



GO: Hello again, fun fans. This is devil-may-care Gary Owens, speaking to you through my mouth from a seemingly abandoned warehouse. I'm here to meet our interview guest for this month, TV Star DON ADAMS, except I don't see anything but a few crates of chicken fat and a plaster statue of Colonel Sanders.

PLASTER STATUE OF COLONEL SANDERS:

Hi, Garish, it's me!

GO: Garbo speaks!



DA: It's me, Don Adams. Great disguise, eh?

GO: Terrific, Don. Come over here and let's talk.

DA: Well, Gar, you'll have to come to me. I'm a plaster statue and plaster statues can't move.

GO: Of course, Don. I suppose you learned the art of disguise in your work as Maxwell Smart, famed secret agent.



DA: Right. But Agent 99 helped me whip this one up. She's great around the kitchen. This was dough left over from the biscuits she made me when we were first married.

GO: Delicious. How do you get out of it?

DA: Pick up that little hammer, Gary, and tap me behind the left ear. That's it. Thanks!

GO: A shattering experience. But nothing like some of the adventures you've had on the show.



DA: Yes, it does get exciting at times. One experience especially sticks in my mind.

GO: What was that?



DA: The day CHAOS put Elmer's Glue in my Breck.

GO: Don, in addition to your success on the tube, as well as in television, you have had quite a career in nightclubs. Do you like playing to live audiences?



DA: Love it, Gar. It's a great night when the club you play manages to have one.

GO: What's one of your most successful nightclub routines?



DA: Doing imitations of Frank Gorshin.

GO: What advice do you have for anyone who wants a career in show business?

DA: **Marry Frank Sinatra.**

GO: We've all learned many things from movies. Do you have memories of a favorite movie from your childhood?

DA: **Oh, yes. I'll never forget the balcony at the Strand. Really learned a lot from that one.**

GO: Well, yes, but what film was your special favorite?

DA: **All of the Sophia Loren movies.**

GO: You liked Sophia Loren as a child?

DA: **Yes, Gar. I was taking a Berlitz course in Italian and I went to the movies to read her lips.**

GO: You watched her lips?

DA: **Yes, she has very big lips, you know.**

GO: Don, you're famous for many things, of course, including the phrase, "Sorry about that, Chief." Just how did that phrase originate?



DA: **Well, when we were filming the first show I accidentally drove a steamroller over the actor who had originally been cast as the Chief. I just said the first thing that came into my head. It was a good line; so we kept it. But we had to get another actor, of course.**

GO: Amazing. Have you ever had an embarrassing moment in your career?

DA: **Oh, many of them, Gary. But I'll never forget one the WORST moments.**

GO: Tell us about it.

DA: **This is it. I just remembered I didn't put anything on under that plaster disguise.**

GO: You can hide behind that chicken fat crate.



DA: **Thanks.**

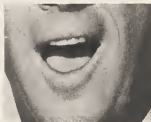
GO: Do you have a favorite song, Don?

DA: **I'm crazy about all kinds of music, but my absolute favorite song is Roget's "International Thesaurus."**

GO: But, Don, that's not a song, it's a reference book.

DA: **Well, I DO stumble over the tune a lot, but the lyrics are great!**

GO: Do you have a favorite food?



DA: **My favorite dish, which I eat at least twice a day, is a jelly doughnut on rye toast with gravy. Of course, I always have a delicious bowser from the howser hag I carry with me from my favorite restaurant.**

GO: Where do you like to spend your leisure time?



DA: **In Tijuana. I go there just for the water. It's hotter than the health baths in Saratoga Springs. 'Bye.**

GO: Don, where are you going?

DA: **I just remembered I promised to visit a friend who's in the hospital.**

GO: What happened?

DA: **He broke his glasses the other day and couldn't see a thing. He mistook a mad dog for a glass of beer and tried to blow the foam off.**

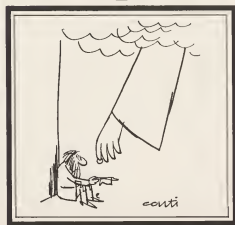
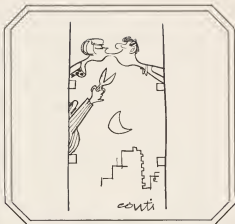
GO: Before you go, Don, tell our readers about your plans for the future.

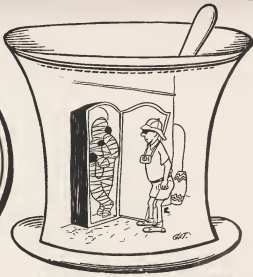


DA: **Well, among other things, I plan on working very hard to save a lot of money so I can get to the publisher of LAUGH-IN MAGAZINE and huy back this dumb interview before it's printed!**



The best
this month from
England and France.





I hate it when he's teaching his wife to drive!



It's no good, Salomi, you're too heavy.



Shall I undress?



RUTH BUZZI'S OWN STORY: THE SECRET LIFE OF A SEX SYMBOL



Ruth Buzzi has achieved stardom the hard way . . . on her knees. While attending the Pasadena Playhouse, she scrubbed floors and cleaned houses in order to pay the bills.

The modest 5'4", 109 lb. comedienne confesses she didn't mind working that hard. "I still love to clean and I didn't have to make money that way. I've always liked being independent."

Funny Buzzi, as her peers call her, didn't really have to work at all. Ruth's father was one of the nation's leading stone sculptors and ran a business called Buzzi Memorials in Wequetequock, (pronounced Wick-uh-tee-kwock) Connecticut. Through her formative years, Ruth played happily amongst the grave stones surrounding her house. "Cemeteries have always been a major part of my life," she recalls. "When I pass one, I think I should salute!"

Having helped out in the family business as a girl, Ruth learned that a sense of humor was essential. "When you're working in the monument business you meet many people who cry a lot. Laughing helps!"

Off screen, Ruth Buzzi is a serious contrast to her writer husband, Bill Keko. He makes her laugh; she makes him happy. He's Greek, she's Italian and after three years of contented marital bliss, the Kekos are now engaged in the all consuming passion of losing excess weight! "We're both on Weight Watchers," Ruth boasts, "And so far we've each lost 20 pounds."

The move from New York to Hollywood has caused most of the weight put-on. "In the East everyone's al-

ways running around doing things. Out here there's more time to relax and you tend to think constantly about food. I don't know whether it's because people out here are in cars all the time looking at chicken signs or what, but food out here is much more important. I guess I wouldn't have minded the extra weight so much, but it was all landing in one place. If it had landed a foot and a half higher on my body, I would have let it stay there."

Ruth is getting so thin that even her hearty laugh is fading away. She secretly blames Gladys Ormby for this new quest to attain glamour. Baggy stockings, dowdy sweaters, and old lady shoes can get on an actress' nerves. Ruth's no exception. "I guess I'm a little afraid of Gladys. You have to be pretty secure as a woman in order to let yourself look that way for very long!"



Judy Carne and Goldie Hawn's chic style of dressing and wearing their hair have inspired Ruth to do the utmost with what she's got. "I know I'm not their type, but I'm learning from them." You'll never catch her with a hair out of place in between her on camera sessions as Gladys. Around the set, no one looks sharper or more svelte than Ruth these days. "I'm on a clothes buying spree that gets me to the smart boutiques in Beverly Hills. I know I'm not the same type as Goldie or Judy, but then I'm not like Gladys either!"

True. Ruth is not like Gladys. She's one of the more secure women in show business today. Her talent is probably the basis for her attitude toward life but the happiness she and Bill share also makes her position in the up and down world she calls home unique.

The real Ruth is quiet, sensitive, and simple in her tastes. She's faithful to her old friends and distrusts new acquaintances who have suddenly appeared as a result of *Laugh-In*: Raised conventionally, there's no time in her life for the phony side of the picture. She and Bill want the same things most couples desire: Success in their work, security for the future, and peace of mind for the present.

Basically a homebody, Ruth has just engulfed on a house decorating spree that often keeps her up all night long. "I have to keep busy," she insists, "and I love to sew, paint, hammer, and even sandblast. Last week I painted the whole apartment, made all the drapes, and built and covered a headboard for our bedroom."

She also makes jackets for her hus-



Ruth at 2



Just a kid at heart



An angel at 4

band and credits all this talent to her early days as 4-H Club member. "If I ever have children, I'll look around for the closest 4-H club."

Cooking, of course, is her greatest skill, but this is now reserved for weekends. Saturdays and Sundays are the only days Ruth and Bill allow themselves to eat anything they want. It's almost as if they set their alarm clock for 7 A.M. on Saturday and begin eating right away on into the day and right up to Sunday evening when they go back to their rigid Weight Watchers existence. As in every other part of her life, Ruth takes this new policy quite seriously.

Born on July 24th, she's a Leo who doesn't hold much with the fanatic Astrology kick that influences many of her show business friends. "I get a little upset with Jo Anne and Judy when they talk about Astrology because they insist that a Leo and a Taurus can't get along, and my husband's a Taurus. I guess I'm a little snooty about Astrology because I don't really know that much about it and I think if you're going to do something, you really should know exactly what you're getting into."

Fortune Tellers also turn Ruth off. "I won't go near them. Once an old woman read my tea leaves. She said I would marry a man who flew airplanes. I'd just begun dating a fellow I liked very much but I had no idea he had anything to do with planes. When I found out he had his own, I refused to see him ever again. I didn't want to have anything to do with marriage."

Up until she met Bill, career had

always come first with Ruth. In addition to scrubbing floors while she attended the Playhouse, Ruth also taught gym students how to gain and lose weight at Vic Tanny's, worked as a waitress in the Ontra Cafeteria, had one brief stint as a secretary, and did nightly shows at Wil Wright's ice cream parlor in Westwood. "It wasn't that I was hired to be funny," she laughs, "but customers came in to see me wait on tables. I wasn't trying to be funny, but maybe I was."

She made her professional stage debut in San Francisco in 1956, appearing with Rudy Vallee in "Jenny Kissed Me." Since 1957, she's filled more than 80 different dramatic roles in stock. Her Broadway bow was in "Sweet Charity" in 1966, where she played four different roles each night. But perhaps, the most singularly im-



That famous smile

portant event in Ruth's career was her appearance as Agnes Gooch in a stock version of "Auntie Mame."

"It was a ridiculous thing," she recalls. "I created my own makeup and dress for the part. Sort of a mild Gladys look. Well, when I came on stage each night, the theater came apart. They howled and roared so much that you couldn't hear the dialogue. Finally I just had to turn my back to the audience while I said most of my lines so the others had a chance and the play could go on. Every time I faced forward, the same roaring started all over again. I don't know whether I was flattered or not."

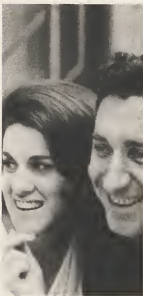
Luckily for Ruth, she had her picture taken as Agnes and included it in the portfolio she took to Hollywood. When she was first introduced to George Schlatter, Laugh-In's executive producer, he took one look at the photo and flipped. "I didn't think too much of it at the time. He didn't explain to me that he was planning to do the Rowan and Martin Laugh-In Special. But when he got around to doing it, George called me, and I've been on the show ever since."

As a regular member of the cast, Ruth Buzzi is probably the show's most stabilizing influence. The others tend to look to Ruth as an example. She's always calm, well-rehearsed, and pleasant to be around. Her quiet ways are in no way representative of her wild talent, of which her co-workers are well aware. She may not make the most noise around a Laugh-In set, but everyone is given that certain extra charge by the fact she's there.

"I'm an incurable optimist," Ruth



Those gorgeous gams!



Ruth & husband Bill Keko.

beams. "Even when I was down on my hands and knees 'charring other people's floors' I thought it might make a good publicity story for someday when I was 'famous'." Her positive thinking carries over into most aspects of Ruth's life, but she faints at the sight of blood and hypodermic needles. Also, she cries easily. "But I haven't cried much lately," she vows. Freeways also are a No-No in Ruth's life. "I hate driving them. I even sat down and charted a course



Ruth and bosom buddy Gladys.

that got us from Hollywood to Disneyland without getting on any of the freeways. Of course, it took all day."

As far as the future goes, Ruth is undecided. "Part of me wants to be a big, big star and another part of me doesn't," she ponders seriously. "I have to maintain a great deal of confidence in myself as a woman in order to look as awful as Gladys. Now, I even get dressed up to go to the grocery store. Maybe if I do be-

come a star I won't like it at all."

But if total stardom comes her way someday, Ruth will accept it happily as she does everything else in her life. "I'd love to own a home in the East, in the West, and something in Switzerland. That's what I'd most like to do with my money."

And somehow as Ruth reveals these aspirations, it seems doubtful that Glum Gladys will be a frequent guest at any of her private dwellings.

UP FROM THE OSCAR MIRE

A Tribute to the Forgotten Winners of the Academy Awards.



Each year amidst the glitter and glamour of the Academy Awards, many of the worthy nominees and winners are either ignored or quickly forgotten because they lack the dazzling brilliance of the stars. But these film folk are no less brilliant and they are deserving of more than fleeting fame. For this reason, LAUGH-IN MAGAZINE would like to bring up from the mire of Oscar's forgetfulness a few of the most important Awards which merit your attention and praise. We are confident that proper acclaim for these forgotten ones will make every star in Hollywood say: "I wish I were an Oscar mire winner."



Part of the memorable scene from GONE WITH THE WIND for which Southwil Rizeogain won an Academy Award for his amazing solo performance(s).

Special Effect in Film Editing **GONE WITH THE WIND**

In a repeat of last year the Academy bestowed a special Oscar to Southwil Rize again. His staunch loyalty to the Confederacy and exceptional skill in film editing produced the famous Railroad Station Scene where seemingly hundreds of wounded Confederate soldiers lie on the platforms of the station. Southwil created this spendid effect by playing all of the parts himself! The editing is so well done that only if one looks closely will he be aware of the slight blurring between the figures which is Southwil running from position to position.



An audience soaking up the benefits of a TANARAMA film.

New Film Process **THIS IS TANARAMA**

The Academy unhesitatingly awarded an Oscar to the Sol R. Ray Company for the creation of THIS IS TANARAMA, in which the audience actually receives a sun-tan during the performance. Another Oscar was awarded the following year for the second film in the Tanarama process, BEYOND THE PALE, further proof of the company's promise to provide "warm family entertainment."



Ben Hur and Andy Hardy while racing in the trackway.

Academy Award Winning Song from

ANDY HARDY MEETS BEN HUR

One of the many ironies in the history of the Awards is the loss to the public of the theme from ANDY HARDY MEETS BEN HUR. This haunting song — "His and Hur's" — is one of the best ever written by famous composer Wesley Berlin, but the film with its controversial story of an unnatural friendship was not accepted by the public and eventually the song was withdrawn. Furor over the Award in certain portions of the world temporarily set up a wall of protest around Wes Berlin.



Mae Murray as Bella Meller

Best Actress

THE BELLA MELLER DRAMA

Mae Murray was voted Best Actress of the Year for her role as Bella Meller, the woman who amazed the world by living a full life of public service in spite of her *incredible* handicap.



Groucho as Sister Santa Anita in THE SOUND OF MUSIC.

Best Actor

THE SOUND OF MUSIC

An Oscar was given to Groucho Marx for his great comeback performance in the THE SOUND OF MUSIC. Although his scenes were cut from the picture before it was released, the Academy graciously presented Groucho with its annual Thomas Wince Award.





A gun is held to the head of **THE INVISIBLE MAN**. In a characteristic gesture of humility when awarded his Oscar for this incredible make-up job, Mal Factor replied, "It was nothing."

Best Make-up

THE INVISIBLE MAN

One of the all-time favorite horror pictures, **THE INVISIBLE MAN** owes its appeal to the skillful make-up on the leading man by veteran make-up artist Mal Factor.



Pola Negri demonstrating the proper reaction to poisoned apples.

Award for Dramatic Assistance

SNOW WHITE

Famous silent film star Pola Negri was given the special Alka Selznick Award for her assistance during the filming of **SNOW WHITE**. Miss Negri, a lifetime victim of gastritis, rendered invaluable aid during the crucial poisoned-apple scene.

Additional Awards of Lasting Importance

The Diners' Club Special Award to 20th Century Pops for the development of the giant one-ounce box of popcorn which costs more than the movie ticket.

The Perpetual Academy Award to *Atlas* as the world's best supporting actor.

The Theater Manager's Award for the shiniest, seediest, most unraveled tuxedo on an elderly theater manager who stands by the ticket taker and nods to the patrons.

The Joan Crawford Award to the Los Angeles Rams for the most effective use of shoulder pads.



The Projectionist's Wino Award for greatest number of hours on the job in the projection booth while dead drunk.



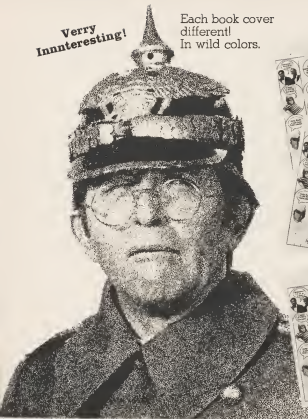
The Disinfectant Odor Award for the theater with the vilest disinfectant reek in the Men's room.



Award for the year's most unusual film title.

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In wild colors.



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NEW LIPS TO KISS
 FREEDOM FROM CONVENTIONS
 A NEW WORLD FOR WOMEN
 NO MORE CHAPERONS
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 THE SINGLE MORAL STANDARD
 OUR OWN LATCHKEYS




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 OF ROMANCE CLUB**
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*"If You're Not Dating -
 Take A Shower!"*



*Yes sireee! Just look at what the
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 came up with!*



*Jacqueline Susann
 &
 Harold Robbins*

*Frank Sinatra
 &
 Frank Sinatra*

*Roy Rogers
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Barbara Hutton**

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&
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PLUS:



Amelia
Earhart,
get lost!

Johnny Weissmuller wanted to make
a come-back, but the moths
destroyed his loincloth.

Trapeze
artists
swing
both ways.

Look that
up in your
Funk &
Wagnalls.

Lord Cardigan
was a
heavy
sweater.

Winning a girl
with perfume

is worth
every scent!

Laugh-in

BASED ON THE ZANIEST, MOST FUN LOVIN' CHARACTERS IN ALL OF T.V.
... THE FABULOUS "SOCK-IT-TO-ME" GANG FROM ROWAN & MARTIN'S
LAUGH-IN. NBC-TV HOTTEST SHOW! OVER 40 MILLION VIEWERS! NO. 1
IN LATEST 30 MARKET NIELSEN RATING. SPONSORED THROUGH 1969.

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can get away with it! "SOCK-IT-TO-ME" "SOCK-IT-TO-ME"
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Is Your Laugh-In Collection Complete?



October



November



January

Where Were You When We Needed You?

Sure, now that this thing is a success, you buy it! But back there in the dark days of our first couple issues, you were buying Mad, The Four H Club

Journal, and True Detective. We were starving and a lot you cared.

So—we have just a few million copies left of those early issues.

Be A Collector!

Send us 75c for each back issue and we'll send you either October, November, or January Laugh-In. How do you know we weren't funnier then? How

do you know there isn't something in those issues about you that would make the basis of a law suit enabling you to quit your job?

SEND NOW FOR EACH OR ALL THE BACK ISSUES YOU NEED!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I enclose 75c per copy.

Add 25¢ for rush handling!

October ☐

November ☐

January ☐

Send To: Laugh-In Back Issues
1800 N. Highland
Hollywood, Calif. 90028



Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____



Pegleg
Bates
gets
hopping
mad!

Lili St. Cyr

started
out as a
mere
stripping.

Librarians
are stacked.

IF IT FEELS
GOOD DO IT.

Is an oven used
for drying marijuana
called a pot
bellied stove?

COMING NEXT MONTH



Mug an elderly D.A.R. officer, sell your collection of Tim Holt photos, blackmail a perverted distant relative—do whatever you must **BUT GET FIFTY CENTS TOGETHER** and buy the March issue of *Laugh-In Magazine*! **IT HAS EVERYTHING!**

SEX!

See Claire Boothe Luce remove a shawl from one of her old dress dummies.

48 full color pages of Ghandi's loin cloths! (Perfectly preserved and reverently ironed by Sajid Khan).



The tell-all sizzler "PLAYING DOCTOR CAUSED ME TO BE THROWN OUT OF SIX NURSERY SCHOOLS!", by an anonymous five year old.

HOME ECONOMICS!

Julia Child tells how to bake a Gypsy, from an old German recipe.

Ann Landers frankly discusses General De-Gaulle's bedwetting problem.



See Helen Hayes deliver a long, boring recitation while strapped to a giant Kimodo lizard!

First photos of a former network executive using whips and chains on the production staff of the Sign-Off Devotional segment.

BUSINESS & FINANCE!

Read our exclusive expose of the *Wall Street Journal* editorial staff being a bunch of commies!

Read how Japan's Sony Corp. almost lost it's Kimono by putting out a TV set that fits in one of your cavities and must be watched with a dental mirror!

Read how Howard Hughes has so far received 47 billion Blue Chip Stamps for what he's bought in Las Vegas!

DRAMA!

See David Merrick cause an ugly scene with hedge clippers when the dramatic critic from the *Nudist Peekaboo Monthly* tries to get into one of his theatres!

See a Giant Kimodo Lizard belch it's way through a long, boring recitation while attempting to digest Helen Hayes!

POLITICS!

An Expose! ! ! Read it here for the very first time! Spiro Agnew was actually Maria Callas in drag prior to the Republican Nomination!



CINEMA

Louella Parsons' last great column! "We Should Have Made Bobby Breen a Eunuch And He Still Would Be A Star Today!"

PLUS

An Andy Warhol movie that runs three hours and only took two hours to shoot!

ALL THIS AND SO MUCH MORE IN

NEXT MONTH'S SMASH EDITION OF WHATIT'SNAME!

Yellow
Pages
are
Japanese
houseboys.



Joanne,
where do
you prefer
to sit
during
the big
game?



In the
locker room.
you fool!



What
you've heard
about High School
busses is all lies!
In the three years
I rode on them,
no one ever touched me.



So what
if men gave
Raquel Welch
lingerie and perfume
for Christmas.
I got dried figs
and crocheted
pot holders!



Now that you're
in the Mafia,
do you ever
worry about the
Kiss of Death?

No,
I use
Listerine.



Show me a
cowboy who tints
his hair and I'll
show you a man
who dyed with
his boots on!



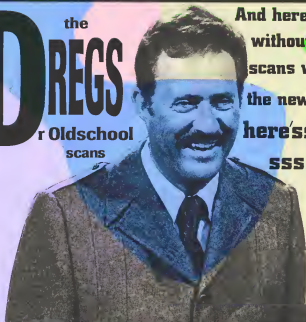
Is not
the Indian
archeologist
a fakir whose
career lies
in ruin?

This
magazine has
been brought to you
from Downtown Burbank
because penicillin
couldn't kill it in time.



the
DREGS

r Oldschool
scans



And here's the man
without whom the
scans wouldn't be
the news -----
here'sssssssssss
sssss Doc!



May the good fairy
fly up Darwinator's Arm Pit
and give itself to death!

eds
Bones

